

NO.
19

PEP COMICS

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

10¢

SEPT.



CRIMINALS EVERY
WHERE! BEWARE!
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE
THE
HAWKMAN

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10¢ TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St
New York City

DEAR JOE,

PLEASE TACKLE ME AS A MEMBER OF THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. I AM ENCLOSED THIS COUPON TOGETHER WITH TEN CENTS TO COVER THE COSTS OF HANDLING AND MAILING MY BADGE AND IDENTIFICATION CARD.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

AGE _____



EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED-WHITE-BLUE

CUT ON THIS LINE

Bulletin #3. WHY WAS THE COMET KILLED.

It seems as if the untimely death of the Comet has caused considerable controversy among our readers. However, Bob Dickering his brother, (THE HANGMAN) has received numerous letters congratulating him on his appearance in the pages of PEP COMICS. While we are trying our darndest to satisfy all of our readers, we know that we cannot please everyone. To all you readers who are upset at the death of the Comet, let me remind you that the Comet did commit a murder. Although unintentional, an officer of the law was killed. Retribution caught up with John Dickering and he paid the supreme penalty, so dear readers if you have learned to enjoy the adventures of the Comet, remember that his brother in the role of THE HANGMAN will carry on as gangland's most feared menace, and I am sure that you are going to enjoy his adventures in each and every issue, and of course I don't want you to forget all about Joe Higgins and his pal Dusty. We are still going to start off the pages of PEP COMICS each and every month not forgetting SHIELD WIZARD COMICS.

PEP COMICS is your magazine. We want to give you the stuff that you enjoy reading. We don't know what you want until you let us know, so boys and girls keep your mail coming fast and furious. If I do not answer it on this page, I will send you a personal letter discussing it.

Thousands of readers have written in for a picture of the SHIELD and DUSTY. On the back cover of August PEP COMICS, and September ZIP COMICS, TUP NOTCH, and HAVE RIGOR COMICS, is a 4 color picture of the SHIELD and DUSTY, including Betty Warren, Maile Maria, and our pal Ju Ju Watson. A few of the outstanding members this month are listed below. I'll write you all direct.

Arthur Elias
Raywood, Va.

George Balbi
50 Willow St.
Bryn, N.Y.

Charles G. Tolliver
203 Hamilton St.
Petraont, N.Ya.

Joe Higgins (The Shield)

THE ORIGINAL **SHIELD** WITH **DUSTY** THE BOY DETECTIVE



"JOSEPHAT!"
HE'S HANGED
HIMSELF!"

"DEAD AS A
DOORNAIL." I
KNEW THERE WAS
SOMETHING WRONG
WHEN HE DIDN'T
ANSWER OUR CALL!
FUNNY HE SHOULD
HAVE DONE THIS THE
VERY DAY I WAS AS-
SIGN'D TO ASSIST HIM
IN HIS BOND-SALE
DRIVE!"

IN THE ROOM OF LIFE, SENIOR SPECIAL GOVERNMENT
APPOINTEE ASSIGNED TO THE TASK OF HEADING
THE SALE OF DEFENSE BONDS. THE TELEPHONE
RINGS CONTINUOUSLY--BUT NO RESPONSE. THEN
THAT MOONFABLE DUO THE **SHIELD** AND **DUSTY**
THE BOY DETECTIVE BURST IN AND SPE...









OUTSIDE THE DUB QUICKLY BECOMES THE SHIELD AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE.



THE SHIELD AND DUSTY ARRIVE AT THEIR DESTINATION...



I'LL BE BRIEF, SHIELD. YOU HAVE GREAT RE-SOURCE AND IN-TELLIGENCE. I COULD USE YOU AND THAT BOY OF YOURS IN MY ORGANIZATION.



I AM A MAN OF GREAT IN-FLUENCE, SHIELD. MORE THAN ANYBODY REALIZES. I CAN MAKE MYSELF MASTER OF THIS COUNTRY IN A SHORT TIME. MY OR-GANIZATION IS NATION-WIDE. LET US NOT FOOLISHLY FIGHT EACH OTHER.



TOGETHER WE CAN TAKE OVER THE REINS OF THE GOVERNMENT. POWER WILL BE OURS. WEALTH BEYOND OUR DREAMS. WHAT DO YOU SAY, SHIELD?



I'LL SAY ANY PRICE, EVEN MORE BRIEFLY YOU SCURVY RAT.



I USE THE CUT-THROAT AS IT IS—AND SO DO THE REST OF THE AMERICANS. I DON'T KNOW WHETHER YOU'RE JUST A HORRED-UP SCREW-BALL OR NOT, BUT IF I CATCH YOU AT ANY TRICKS, I'LL BE TOO BAD FOR YOU.



HEY, DUSTY? YOUR SHOELACE IS UNTIED!











ALL RIGHT THEN DON'T
BELIEVE ME, BUT IF I
ASSUME FULL RESPONSIB-
ILITY FOR THIS AFFAIR
THERE'S NO REASON
TO HOLD MATEY IN!

NO, I
SUPPOSE
NOT, I'LL
LET HIM
GO!



WELL, SAM DELOE I
KNOW YOU'D
STRAIGHTEN IT ALL
OUT! I BET
THESE GDS FEEL
PRETTY SILLY NOW!



HET, WHERE'RE THEY TAKIN' YOU?
HOLY SHOCK THESE GDS MUST BE
NUTS! AGGRAVATIN' YOU! THEY CAN'T
DO THAT! I.J...

YOU GO
DOWN TO
THE GARDEN AND
MAKE YOUR SPEECH!
LL BE OKAY!



THIS IS THE
FIRST TIME
I'VE EVER HAD
TO RESIST
THE LAW!



BUT IT'S GOT TO BE
DONE! STEELER'S TOO
DANGEROUS TO BE
TRIFLED WITH!



HELLO, SAM DELOE! YOU
SURE TOOK YOUR
TIME GETTIN' HERE?
WHAT HELD YOU?

BELIEVE IT
OR NOT, DUSTY
I'M WANTED
BY THE
POLICE!



LOOK, KID, STEELER
WASN'T KIDDING WHEN
HE BOASTED ABOUT
HIS INFLUENCE! HE'S
GOT IT ALL RIGHT!
THOSE STORIES ABOUT
ME IN THE PAPERS
PROVE THAT!



THERE'S NO TELLIN' HOW
FAR HELL GO UNLESS WE
STOP HER, BUT WE'VE GOT
TO BE CAGEY! HE'S
PLenty CLEVER! NOW
HERE'S MY PLAN!

SHOOT
SAM DELOE!



WHILE AT THE GARDEN PEOPLE FOUR
IN BY THE THOUSAND
TO ATTEND THE
AMERICAN
SALE!



BOY HAVE I GOT THREE SHOTERS
AGAINST ME! IF THEIR LOOKS
WERE DANGER, I'D LOOK
LIKE A WALKIN'
BOM-BUSION!

MEANWHILE, THE SHIELD AS JOE HIGGINS, PROCEEDS TO THE HOME OF ERIC STEEL.



I'M JOE HIGGINS, MR. STEEL, AND I WANT TO JOIN UP WITH YOU! I KNOW YOU FRAMED THE SHIELD-AND ANYBODY THAT IS SMART ENOUGH TO DO THAT IS GOOD FOR MY MONEY.



SO YOU RESPECT MY CLEVERNESS, EH?

WELL, YOU'VE HAVE EVEN MORE REASON TO ADMIRE ME IN JUST A MOMENT!



AS JOE STEPS THROUGH THE SECRET DOOR...



JEHOSEPH! HOW! WHO...

SURPRISED EH, MR. HIGGINS? I THOUGHT YOU WOULD BEL SOMEBODY ELSE UNDER ESTIMATED ME AS YOU CAN EASILY SEE?



BETTY? SHE MUST HAVE COME HERE TO TRY AND HELP THE SHIELD?



YES, JUST AS YOU DID! SHE TRIED TO KIDNAP ME WITH HER CHARM, AND I'LL GRANT SHE HAS MANY! REALLY YOUR STRATEGY WAS BATHER CRUDE, AND FATAL FOR THE TWO OF YOU!

WHEN? YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A REGULAR ARMY HAVEN'T YOU? WELL, AS LONG WE'RE GOING TO DIE, THERE'S NO HARM IN TELLING US WHAT YOU INTEND TO DO.



IT MIGHT AMUSE ME.

WHILE NOT FAR AWAY STOP A TELEPHONE BOSS...

THE SHIELD? COME IT? HE'S LIFTED THE RECEIVER OFF THE HOOK? NOW I'LL JUST ESTABLISH A CONNECTION WITH MY WIFE TAPPING OUT?



HELLO, HELLO, MADISON GARDEN WHO'S THIS, A REPORTER? WELL, I JUST KEEP YOUR LINE OPEN AND LISTEN FOR THE BIGGEST SCOOB YOU'LL EVER GET IN YOUR LIFE!



BELLS OF HADES! AAA I DREAMING?

THINKING THAT HE IS TALKING INTO AN
OPEN PHONE STEELE CONTINUES HIS
BLASPHEMY...

SO MY STORM
TROOPERS SURPRISE YOU ENTHWELL,
YOU BE A LOT MORE SURPRISED
IF YOU KNEW HOW MANY OF THEM
I HAVE IN THE U.S. ARMY READY
TO DO MY BIDDING!



AT THE MOMENT JULIANO DOES
SOME SPEECH MAKING BUT OF A
DIFFERENT KIND!

THE SHIELD
IS YOUR BEST
FRIEND--EVERY
THING AMERICA
STANDS FOR!



HUTS THE
SHIELD'S
TRYING TO BE
A DICTIONARY
AND YOU'RE
JUST A BROOD
FOR HIM NEEDS
WHAT WE THINK
OF BOTH OF
YOU!



OWOO? CUT IT
OUT! YOU'RE
ALL WRONG!
OOF!



FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE THAT
TOWARD THE PLATFORM.



THE TELEPHONE IS HELD UP TO THE
LOUDSPEAKING SYSTEM.

YES I ENJOY STEELE WILL
BLISS THE COUNTRY VERY
SOON! MY MEN ARE
EVERYWHERE!



ALL THOSE WHO OPPOSE ME WILL
MEET THE SAME FATE TAYLOR DID--
EVEN THE SHIELD
HAS BEEN PERFEC-
TLYY DISPOSED
OF!



BOY OBOY O BOY!
THAT STEELE COULDN'T
HAVE PUT HIS NECK
FURTHER INTO A NOOSE
IF HE TRIED! THE
SHIELD OUTSMARTED
HIM AFTER ALL!







THE HANGMAN

A man in a grey suit is shown in a dynamic, almost horizontal position, clinging to a dark, spiked fence. His face is contorted in a scream or shout, with wide eyes and an open mouth. His hands are firmly gripping the top rail of the fence. The background is a dark, moody blue with some yellow rectangular patterns on the right side, suggesting a night scene or a prison setting.

JIM NELSON, PRISONER OF THE STATE INSANE ASYLUM, BOILS FROM HIS ROOM AND—UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS—CLIMBS THE SPICE-TOPPED FENCE....THIS BEGINS AN EPISODE THAT IS DESTINED TO ENRAGE THE HANGMAN IN ONE OF THE WERDEST ADVENTURES OF HIS LIFE!

A man in a grey suit is shown falling from a dark, spiked fence. He is in a crouched, falling position, with his arms outstretched. The background is a solid green color.

ALMOST OVER THE TOP OF THE FENCE NELSON JAMS HIS LEG ON ONE OF THE UGLY SPIKES.

A man in a grey suit is shown running towards a large, bright red circle. He is in a dynamic, running pose, with his arms outstretched. The background is a solid red color.

LEAVING AN URGENT NELSON STAGGERS TOWARDS THE CITY...



**SPREAD OUT!
HE'S GOT A BIG
START ON US!**

**A FEW MOMENTS LATER
THE WHISTLE SOUNDS
THE ALARM...**



**BOB
LOOK AT
THAT MAN!
HE'S EITHER
BADLY HURT
OR DRUNK!**



**ANYHOW HE'S GOING
IN TO THAT APARTMENT
HOUSE, SO I GUESS
HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!**



**INSIDE...IN THE APARTMENT OF BOB
TOO LIKE DONOVAN, THE MAN WHO
SENT JIM NELSON TO THE ASYLUM...**



**YOU? WHA...?
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE!**



**"DON'T KILL ME!
WE WERE
WORKING TOGETHER!
YOU CAN KEEP JIM
NELSON'S FORTUNE!
ONLY DON'T KILL
ME, PLEASE!"**



**HEAL, THERE'S THAT FELLOW
AGAIN! HE SURE CAME OUT
OF THERE IN A HURRY!**

SOMETHING AWFULLY FUNNY IS GOING ON, THELMA! I'M GOING IN THERE AND SEE WHAT'S UP!

I'LL GO ON HOME, BOB, BUT PLEASE BE CAREFUL!



BOB ENTERS THE DOCTOR'S APARTMENT...

WELL!



DEAD! STRANGLERED TO DEATH! AND IT JUST HAPPENED TOO! HIS BODY IS STILL WARM! I THINK THIS IS A CASE FOR THE HANGMAN!



A MOMENT LATER, BOB DICKERSON BECOMES THE HANGMAN!

NOW TO CATCH THAT FELLOW WE SAW OUTSIDE!



THE SHADOW OF THE GALLONS FALLS ACROSS HIS FACE!

MR. JIM NELSON HURRIED ALONG THE STREET...



DO YOU MURDERER DON'T WANT DON'T ME!

NO, I DIDN'T DO IT!



I WAS GOING TO SEE HIM BUT HE WAS DEAD WHEN I GOT THERE!



IT'S A PRETTY GOOD STORY. I'LL HAVE TO TALK YOU OVER TO THE COPS. COME ON WE'RE GOING BACK TO DONOVAN'S APARTMENT.



LATER...

"SAY, NOW, I RECOGNIZE HIM! THAT'S JIM NELSON, THE GUY WHO JUST ESCAPED FROM THE ASYLUM!"



"AND LIKE DONOVAN SENT HIM THERE." "OHAY BOYS! THERE'S YOUR MOTIVE AND THERE'S YOUR KILLER! THAT'S THE END OF THAT CASE!"



"WERE GOING TO HAVE PSYCHIATRISTS EXAMINE YOUR SANITY NELSON AND IF YOU'RE ONLY YOUR GONNA GET THE HOT SQUAT?"



LATER, MELBA ARRIVED AT THE JAIL FOR AN INTERVIEW.



"HAS NELSON BEEN EXAMINED?" "YES, LEUT. ELBERT?"

"YES AND HERE'S A STORY FOR YOU! THE DOC SAYS THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH HIM! HE LOOKS IS GOOD!"

"COME BACK THIS WAY AND YOU CAN SEE HIM FOR A FEW MINUTES!"



"HELLO, MEL!" "OH, HELLO BOB!"



"BOW, IF NELSON IS NOT INSANE WHY WAS HE SENT TO THE ASYLUM IN THE FIRST PLACE? LET'S GO BACK AND HAVE A TALK WITH HIM."



"LET US HELP YOU! YOU'RE INNOCENT! WHAT BLESS CAN ILL SEE THAT THE I SAY IF I DIDN'T HANGMAN CLEARLY DO IT I DIDN'T YOUR NAME DO IT?"



JIM, HERE'S YOUR BROTHER, NICE AND
LAWYER SARDULEV. THEY'RE
HERE TO HELP YOU, IF YOU'LL
LET THEM. WHAT DO
YOU SAY?



JIM, I HAVE YOUR BEST
INTERESTS AT HEART,
AND AS YOUR LAWYER,
I ADVISE YOU TO CON-
FESS AND PLEAD
GUILTY. IT'S YOUR ONLY
CHANCE!



SARDULEV'S RIGHT JIM. AS
MUCH AS I HATE TO SEE
MY OWN BROTHER UP ON
TRIAL FOR MURDER, IT'S
THE ONLY THING
TO DO!



SUDDENLY JIM NELSON LEAPED AT HIS
BROTHER...

YOU DIRTY DOG! YOU
PROBABLY KILLED DONOVAN
YOURSELF! HE FRAMED ME INTO
GOING TO THE ASYLUM, AND YOU
WERE BEHIND IT! I ACCUSE
YOU OF HIS MURDER!



YOU'RE LOSING YOUR
HEAD JIM! CALM
DOWN! THE EVIDENCE
AGAINST YOU IS
CONCLUSIVE!



WELL, WAIT A MINUTE.
JIM'S LEG WAS BLEEDING!
HE LEFT A TAIL
OF BLOOD STAINS! IF
HE DIDN'T GO INTO
DONOVAN'S APARTMENT
THERE SHOULDN'T
BE ANY STAINS ON
THE RUGS!



BOB UNRAVES, AND IN A FEW
MINUTES THE HANGMAN
RACES TO DONOVAN'S HOME.



WAS IN A HOTEL, NOT SO FAR AWAY...

PHONE'S
RINGING.
SLUGGER!

I CAN
HEAR IT!



WELL, DO! ON NICE
NELSON! YEAH... YEAH...
I GOTTA GOOKAY, NICE!

I'LL BE DOUBLE DOG-DONE!
JIM NELSON WASN'T LYING! THE
BLOOD STAINS STOP AT THE FRONT
DOOR! HE WAS NOT IN THE
MURDER ROOM!

PHONE RINGS! AWFUL FUNNY
SOMEBODY RING THE PHONE
IN A DEAD MAN'S HONOR!



HE
PICKS UP THE
RECEIVER...



THE GUNMAN STICKS
A GUN INTO HIS BACK!



BUT A SECOND THUG ENTERS,
AND CLUBS THE HANGMAN
FROM BEHIND...



SOMETIME LATER, TWO PATROLMEN
ENTER THE APARTMENT TO FIND...



I GOT A NASTY CLOUT ON THE
HEAD! I CAME HERE TO SEE
WHETHER OR NOT BLOOD-
STAINS ARE ON THE RUG!



WELL, THERE ARE BLOOD-
STAINS! THAT PROVES JIM
NELSON WAS IN
HERE!



THERE WEREN'T ANY STAINS
THERE WHEN I CAME IN! WHO
EVER KNOCKED ME OUT PLANT-
ED THOSE STAINS!



MAYBE NICE NELSONS ACCU-
SATION AGAINST HIS BROTHER
WASN'T SO CRAZY AFTER
ALL! I'LL RING
HIM A CALL!



REUNION AT THE NELSON HOME...



NICE, I GOT BAD NEWS FOR YOU!
THE HANGMAN TIPPED OFF THE
COP THAT YOUR BROTHER WAS
NOT IN DONOHAY'S APARTMENT!





I TOLD YOU NOT TO RAT
ON ME AND I HEART IT!
I'LL KILL YOU BEFORE I'LL
LET YOU ESCAPE! IN FACT
I'LL DO IT RIGHT NOW AND
TAKE NO MORE CHANCES!



BEFORE I'M THROUGH WITH
YOU, YOU'LL BOTH WISH
YOU WERE DEAD!



YOU KILLERS ARE ALL AWFULLY
SOFT WHEN A GUY DOESN'T HAVE
HIS BACK TURNED!

BOOM



KEEP AWAY FROM
MR. HANSMAN! YOU
WON'T GET ANYTHING
FROM ME. I TELL
YOU!



MR. NELSON WILL
TALK EVERYTHING I
WANT! YOU'RE COMING
BACK INTO THE HOUSE
WITH ME. WHILE HE
WRITES OUT
THE CONFESSION!



NOW GO AHEAD AND
WRITE NELSON-AND
DON'T LEAVE ANY
THING OUT!



WHILE THE HANGMAN IS OCCUPIED WITH NELSON, SWEDLEY TAKES ADVANTAGE OF HIS DISTRACTION AND MAKES A BREAK...

BUT THE HANGMAN TURNS AND SEES—JUST AS SWEDLEY CLIMBERS THROUGH THE WINDOW...

ALMOST PULLED A FAST ONE, DIDN'T YOU?



OUT THE WINDOW AND UP THE STREET, THE HANGMAN PURSUES THE FEAR-CRAZED KILLED AND THEN, THE CHASE LEADS HIM TO THE ROOF OF A BUILDING...

HA, HA, HA!
I TRICKED HIM! HE'S GOING BY!



'I'M FREE! FREE FROM THE HANG-MAN AND THE GALLOWS!'

AS THE LAWYER RACES ALONG THE LEDGE...



HE SLIPS!

10



DANNY IN WONDER- LAND



"YOU WERE SO
NARROW AND WIDE
YOU WOULD NEVER
FIT IN MORE HEAVY
LESS PERSON THAN
THESE FL-RAGGED THE
SULTAN OF SWAIL SO
BEHOLD, DANNY AS
YOU WANDER THROUGH
THE LAND OF WONDER-
LAND YOUR PATH SEEM-
ED FOR THE SULTAN
WOULD AS SOON GET
YOUR HEAD OFF AS
EAT, AND HE LOVES
TO EAT."

"HUNCH."

"NOT DONE TOO WELL!
WHERE IS WIFE NUM-
BER TWELVE? SHE
KNOWS HOW TO
ROAST A PIG."

"YOU OOPS'D
HER RECURVED
YOUR MAJESTY."

AT THIS MOMENT DANNY AND THE WIFE
AND DAUGHTER THE DANCER WERE
THE TWO OF THEM CLIMBING DOWN THE

"WELL, WE HAVEN'T
GIVEN INTO MUCH
ADVENTURE SO FAR."

"BOY, I'M SPOLLIN'
FOR SOME REAL
RED-BLOODED
ACTION!"





ALL THESE ADVENTURES HADN'T THE CITY AND
WAS IMMEDIATELY ATTRACTED BY
A LARGE CROWD!





HEYA, SUZIE!
OLD AND OLD
FALLS OLD
SUCKS! HOW'S
YOUR
HEALTHY!

SURET, YOU IMET!
SO YOU TRIED TO
STOP AN EXECUTION,
BUT WELL, I HAVE
JUST THE THING
TO TEACH YOU A
LESSON! TAKE
THEM TO THE
TORTURE
CHAMBER!



JUST THEN, THE KING'S CHIEF EUNUCH
IN

YOUR MAJESTY,
I HAVE TERRIBLE
NEWS FOR
YOU!



MUSHROOMS! YOUR FAVORITE
DISH— THERE ISN'T A
ONE TO BE HAD!

WHAT?
NO MUSH-
ROOMS?



IMBECILE!
MUSHROOMS!
HOW CAN I
EAT MY MEAL
WITHOUT MUSH-
ROOMS! I'LL
HAVE YOUR
LIMBS TORN
OUT BY THE
ROOTS
FOR THIS!
I'LL!



I RUN, GET! YOU
MUSHROOMS, SUZIE!
IF YOU'LL LET
US GO FREE!

IT'S A DEAL—
BUT I'LL KILL
YOUR TWO
FRIENDS
HERE!
YOU
DUMB!



IT'S IN THE BAG, SUZIE! OLD
CHUM! I'LL BRING TO SHOW
ALL THE MUSHROOMS TA
CAN PUSH INTO
THAT FAT MAN!
—EE— I
MEAN YOU
DUMB!



ALL DAY LONG, KUPPE
SEARCHED THROUGH
THE CITY

SORRY! NO
MUSHROOMS!



AND THEN HIS WARDENMS
CARRY HIM OUTSIDE THE CITY
SAYS WHERE HE LIVES—

WOW! I FOUND
END A WHOLE
FIELD FULL OF
MUSHROOMS!







SERGEANT BOYLE

HEY! THEY
GOT A BARRAGE
BALLOON!
LOOK AT 'ER
COME!

WEE COME
OUR SPYGLASS!
NOW WATCH
THOSE JERKES
RUN!

BOYLE!
THAT BALLOON
LANDIN SHACK
ON THE
STATION!

LATE IN THE AFTERNOON, A
MUNITIONS TRAIN FROM THE
COAST IS ATTACKED BY A
SQUADRON OF NAZI
BOMBERS.







"EVERYTHING A GUN LETS GO, THIS WILL SHAKES LIKE A LEAF IN THE WIND. ALL I ASK IS THAT SHE HOLD UP TILL I GET DOWN AGAIN."



"THAT'S THE LAST CABLE BUT... WOW! THERE GOES ANOTHER BALLOON!"



"JEEZE! THAT GUN CREW JUST RELOADING? THEY MUST HAVE HIT IT BY ACCIDENT!"



"HOPE THESE GUNS CAN SHOOT STRAIGHTER THAN THAT, OR... OKAY! BRING THAT LADDER DOWN!"



"IF MY GUESS IS RIGHT, THIS WILL HIT THAT MOUNTAIN JUST RIGHT... AND I HOPE THIS ISN'T A ONE-WAY STREET!"



"THERE SHE GOES! NOW TO CHECK UP ON THAT GUN SQUAD!"



"HEY, YOU GUYS, WHO'S IN CHARGE OF THIS GUN CREW?"



"WHAT KIND OF AN OUT-IT IS THIS? HOW COULD YOU BE SO CLUMSY AS TO SHOOT DOWN OUR OWN BALLOONS?"

"YOU MUST BE WACKY! WE DON'T HIT THAT BALLOON! WHAT DO WE LOOK LIKE ANATHEM? NOW, SHUT UP AND RUN ALONG, SERGEANT!"









THE EAST PLANE, TRAPPED
IN THE BALLOON NETTING,
ARE DRAGGED TOWARD THE
OVER BY THE TRUCK, AND

NICE GOIN'
WE MADE IT! NOW
TO WIND UP THIS
LITTLE PARACHUTE
BUSINESS!



HE HESITANT CAUGHT ME YET!
IF I CAN GET TO THAT
TRUCK, I CAN MAKE A
BREAK FOR IT!



TO BE SURE, I GOT TO
MEET UP WITH
THE GUY WHO
INVENTED THESE!
I CAN'T BRIDGE
THE TRUCK!



HEY!

COME DOWN
FROM THERE!
I'M TAKING
THIS TRUCK!



STUMBLING BACKWARD, TWEED ACCI-
DENTALLY KICKS THE BALLOON
RELEASE



DON'T
SCREECH!



I WAS ALIVE I
SAW THAT PLOODY
MAJOR A MINUTE
AGO! AND NOW
TWEED!



TWEED! HAVE
YOU SEEN THE
MAJOR?

A MAJOR
DON'T
SARON, BUT I
JUST HAD AN
ACCIDENT CLASH
OF ME. LOOK!



HALD!
GET ME
DOWN!

WELL, HELLO...
WELL, WHAT DO
YOU CAN IT BE?



BUT IF THAT'S
THE MAJOR,
DON'T YOU
THINK HE
COULD TO
GET HIM
DOWN!

HALLA, HA!
NO, I THINK
HE'S PERFECTLY
SAFE UP THERE!
HE, HA, HA!
AT LEAST, HE
SEEMS TO BE!

SERGEANT BOYLE MEETS CORPORAL COLLINS IN THE NEXT PEP COMICS

THE FIREBALL

TED TYLER ON VACATION IS STAYING IN THE CITY. SUDDENLY A WALL OF FLAMES CUT FROM A RESIDENTIAL APARTMENT HOUSE AND TED TYLER QUICKLY SHEDS HIS CLOTHING AND BECOMES THE FIREBALL! THEN HE DASHES INTO THE BUILDING AS FIRE TRUCKS RUSH TO MEET THE SCENE.



I COULD HAVE SWORN I SAW SOMEBODY IN HERE A MINUTE AGO! OH, THERE HE IS!

HEY, NISTER! THIS WAY! YOU'LL BE TRAPPED IF YOU GO THAT WAY!





THE FIREMEN UNLOAD THEIR EQUIPMENT AND 30 SECONDS LATER BEGIN TO FIGHT THE FLAMES!



"NOW! SOME BLAZE, BUT I GUESS MY BOYS HAVE GOT IT UNDER CONTROL."



"EVERYTHING PROCEEDING SMOOTHLY, CHIEF?"

"SO FAR, SO GOOD, CHIEF! I THINK WE CAN MOVE IN CLOSER WITH THE HOSES NOW!"



"MOVE UP MEN! COME ON! SHAKE A LEG!"



"WHAT'S THIS? THERE'S SOMEONE IN THERE! HE'LL BE ROASTED ALIVE!"



"YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE CHUM!"

"OH, YES I CAN!"

"OVER MY DEAD BODY! YOU WON'T HAVE A CHANCE IN THERE!"



CHIEF CHESTER BREAKS AWAY FROM THE MEN AND RUSHES INTO THE ROARING FLAMES!



"COVER HIM WITH YOUR HOSES, MEN!"



MEET DAY AT THE HOSPITAL



HI, KID? WHO ARE ALL THE BEST OF THE PEOPLE IN YOUR PARADE?



YOU'RE AMULU FRESH - YOU CAN BE VERY HEAD-BOING KILLED YES-TERDAY



BUT THE MINUTE I SAW YOUR GLEAMING LAMPS, I KNEW I'D BE ALL RIGHT



THIS IS CHUS CHESTER, THE MAN WHO SAVED YOUR LIFE!



HELLO? FEELIN' BETTER?

MUCH BETTER, AND THANKS

IT'S MY DUTY TO ASK YOU WHY YOU WERE IN THAT BUILDING ANY EXPLANATION?



WHY? THINK I LET FIRE TO IT?

WHY? YOU DID? BECAUSE I THINK SOMEBODY DID!



WHY? WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT?

BECAUSE I... BECAUSE SHE THINKS SHE'S A GREAT DETECTIVE!



Oh, is that so?

IT WAS THIS WAY, CHIEF! I WAS GOING BY AND I THOUGHT I SAW SOMEONE IN THERE SO I TRIED TO SAVE HIM!

WELL, LET ME WASH YOU THAT IF YOU WANT TO SAVE PEOPLE FROM FIRES, JOIN THE FIRE DEPARTMENT!



HA HA! THAT'S A HOT ONE! IMAGINE YOU JOINING THE FIRE DEPARTMENT!



NOW THAT YOU'VE BROUGHT IT UP, I AM A FIREMAN BUT I WOULDN'T MIND JOINING THE FIRE DEPARTMENT IN THIS CITY!

AND SO DURING
THE WEEKS THAT
FOLLOW, TIM GOES
THROUGH THE
ENTIRE SERIES
OF TESTS NECESS-
ARY TO MAKE
HIM A FULL-
PLEGED MEMBER
OF THE METRO-
POLITAN FIRE
DEPARTMENT



AND THEN, ONE DAY...

ALL SET BELOW?

ALL SET TYLER?
THIS IS YOUR
LAST TEST!
COME ON, BOY!
JUMP!

THE MARKS ON
MY HAND ARE "O.L."
BUT THEY ARE REVERSED
SO THEY MUST HAVE BEEN THE
INITIALS "J" ... AND THAT
STANDS
FOR JIM
OLIVER, DOESN'T
IT?

HOW'S THE SMART
ALEC, DAD?

SMART ALEC OR NOT,
HE'S THE BEST FIREMAN
WE'VE EVER TURNED
OUT IN THIS CITY!

HELLO ANGEL, EVER
HOW'S TRICKS?

GUMPH!

CONGRATULATIONS, THANKS
BOY! YOU'RE CHIEF, BUT DE-
PARTED! LOOK! EXCUSE ME A
MOMENT, WILL YOU?

JOIN MY WIFE IN
YOUR CAR?
NOT I'M GOING TO
CALL ON JIM OLIVER
AT HIS OFFICE!

JIM OLIVER, SIR? HE OWNED
THE BUILDING THAT BURNED DOWN!
HE'LL SEE THESE INITIALS ON
MY HAND! THEY WERE BURNED
THERE BY A CUFF LINK
OF THE GUY
IN THE BUILD-
ING I TRIED TO
SAVE

FURTHERMORE,
YOU SAID YOU
THOUGHT SOME
ONE SET THE
BUILDING ON
FIRE, NOW...

GOSH, TELL
DO YOU SAY
POSS JIM
OLIVER SET
FIRE TO HIS
OWN BUILDING?

I DON'T KNOW! BUT HOW'S
ABOUT THE TWO OF US
TRYING TO FIND OUT?

IT'S A DEAL,
TELL I'M BRIGHT
WITH YOU!

FOLLOW THE FIREMAN'S
ADVENTURES NEXT MONTH





THE SERVANT FLEES FROM THE ROOM, DING-BERACKEN!

IT'S THE DEVIL!
WHEN I'M NOT STAYING
HERE ANY
LONGER!



NOW WHAT I LOOK LIKE I SHANT
HAVE MY REVENGE AFTER ALL AND
YOU'RE OUT OF A COUPLE OF DIS-
CUPLES FOR THE DEVIL!

PERHAPS NOT! DID
YOU HEAR THAT MEN-
ANY TELL THAT SHE
STILL BELONGS TO
THE GRAVE!



WELL I WANT YOU TO SPREAD
THE BELIEF AMONGST THE
VILLAGES! MAKE THEM BE-
LIEVE SHE'S A WAMPER AND
LEAVE THE
BEST
TO ME!



THE BLACK-HEARTED COUSIN WASTED NO TIME...

SHE'S AN UNGODLY
CREATURE! I TELL
YOU!

I REMEMBER PA TELLING
ME A STORY ABOUT
WERE-WOLVES NOW
THAT YOU MENTION
IT!

EDGAR, OUR
GRANDCHILD SAID
SHE SAW SOME-
THING AT THE
WINDOW LAST
NIGHT!

WANDA
IS THINK OF TOM'S
WIFE, AL!

WELL, I
DUNNO!

I KNOW!
SAY ONE OF
THOSE THINGS
WHEN I WAS
A KID!



THEN ONE NIGHT, AS A HEAVY-CLOUDS
STILLNESS BLANKETS THE TOWN, A
BAT WINGS ITS WAY HIGH ABOVE...



...SOARING THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW...



...THINK A QUICK TRANSFORMATION AND THE DARK
SOLICAL MADAM SATAN STANDS FORTH! STEAL-
TILLY SHE SENDS OVER THE SLUMBERING
CHILD, HER TETHER REACHING FOR THE SOFT
YOUNG THROAT...



WENT AWAY...

WHEREVER, JOHN? MY
INTUITION WAS RIGHT!
SOMETHING'S HAPPENED
TO OUR DAUGHTER!





LET ME SEARCH
STAKE I'LL
PUT AN END
TO THAT
POUL CREATURE
ONCE AND FOR
ALL!



SOON AN ENRAGE
ED MOB, LED BY
THE EVIL COUSIN,
MAKED FOR
TOM'S HOME...



LET GO OF
HIM, TOM!

YOU MISERABLE
SCUR! CALL MY
WIFE A VAMPIRE!
I WILL YOU!



YES, YOU LET GO OF HIM! THE
TRUTH SHOCKS YOU, DOESN'T
IT? BUT YOU MUST
FACE IT!



SHE IS A VAMPIRE! LOOK
AT HER HANDS, AND SEE
FOR YOURSELF!

NO!
IT'S NOT
TRUE!



BLOODY!



YOU! DON'T LET THEM TAKE
ME! THERE'S NO BLOOD ON
MY HANDS! PLEASE BELIEVE
ME!

I'LL NEVER
BELIEVE ANYONE
AGAIN! TAKE
HER! KILL
HER!



NOW I UNDER-
STAND WHY YOU
SUDDENLY FEARED
THE SUNLIGHT...
YOU... YOU...
GHOU!

NO!
NO!
IT'S NOT
SO!



TOM,
DARLING,
HELP!

HOLD HER
AGAINST THAT
TREE! WE'LL
GIVE THAT
VAMPIRE A
STAKE THROUGH
HER HEART!
IT'S THE ONLY
WAY TO KEEP
THESE THINGS
IN THEIR
GRAVES!



SUDDENLY A
STRANGELY CLAD
FIGURE RADIATING
LIGHT APPEARS...

STOP!

WHO... WHO...
HOW'D YOU GET
HERE? WHO ARE
YOU TO TELL US
TO STOP?



I'M BROTHER SUNBRAM!
I AM THE GOOD THAT
EXISTS IN ALL YOUR
HEARTS! YOU MUST
NOT KILL THIS GIRL!
I TELL YOU!



SHE IS NO
VAMPIRE,
BELIEVE
ME!

SCREW YOU!
I DO BE-
LIEVE
YOU!

ARE YOU? I
GUESS I
MUST HAVE
BEEN OUT
OF MY MIND!



WHILE MADAM SATAN UNRAVLED
OF THIS NEW DEVELOPMENT, TOO
CLOSED WITH THE BEST OF HER
BRAIN...

KISS ME,
TOM! KISS
ME!

HA, HA,
WE'RE
SUCCEED-
ING!



CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE FATAL
LIPS OF MADAM SATAN TOM IS
DRAWN, AND THEN JUST AS SHE
PREPARES TO PLANT THE KISS
OF DEATH....



TOM! STOP!
DON'T KISS HER!
SHE'S EVIL! SHE'S
DEATH!

KISS ME,
YOU FOOL!
KISS ME!



LOOK AT ME!
YOU CAN'T YOU
SEE HOW I
LOVE YOU?
PERHAPS I
WAS WRONG
IN NOT TELLING
YOU ABOUT MY
FIRST CATALEPTIC
FIT, BUT...

CATALEPTIC
FIT? GOOD
LORD! WHAT
WHY DON'T
YOU TELL
ME!



STUPID! TOLD ME HE
WOULD KILL ME
ABOUT IT!

FOR THE
KILL YOUR
DREAMS!

KEEP AWAY
FROM ME!



HELP ME HOLD!
HE MEANS TO
KILL ME!

HELP YOURSELF
YOU FOOL! YOU'RE
OF NO MORE
USE TO ME!



AND STRUCK THE CONTOURSCORSE
PUBES... AND STUMBLED ON THE TOP
STEP OF THE POODY!



LORD IN HEAVEN!
THE STAGE! IT'S
GONE RIGHT
THROUGH HIS
HEART!

UGH!



THE MAN
STRENGTH OF GOD, HIS
LIPS STRETCH INTO A
FROD HORRIBLE SMILE
AND HIS FACE BLOOMES
THAT OF AN WAR OF HADE



DOWN INTO THE IT
OF HADES MADAM
SATAN WINGS HER
WAY WITH THE
BLACK SOUL OF
THE COUSIN...

MASTER!
I HAVE
BROUGHT
YOU A NEW
DECADE!

WARR! THAT SOUND-
ING BELONGED TO ME
ANYWAY! YOU
HAVE FAR-
ED ME
AGAIN!



YOUR BACK ON EARTH!

WHA WHAT CAN I SAY
WHAT CAN I DO TO
MAKE YOU FORGIVE ME!

NOTHING
TOM DADDY!
I LOVE YOU
TOO MUCH
TO BE ANGRY
WITH YOU!



GOOD FOR
YOU, TOM
AND NITA!
I KNEW
YOU'D
CONQUER!



AS THE SUN RISES ON A
NEW AND FERTILE WORLD

LIFE CAN BE
BEAUTIFUL, OH
MY FAITHFUL
LITTLE BUBBLES!

BUT LIFE CAN ALSO BE
TRUMPETOUS BROTHER
SUNDRAM... FOR WHILE
MADAM SATAN FEELS
EVL STALKS THE EARTH,
SEE FOR YOURSELF IN
NEXT MONTHS AD-CONCEPS!

STEEL, STERLING, CLANCY AND LOONEY ARE IN SOUTH AMERICA ON AN AMERICAN GOODWILL TOUR. AT THE MOMENT, STEEL IS QUOTED OF HONOR AT A BULL FIGHT.



STEEL, CLANCY AND LOONEY ARE BUSY GETTING THEMSELVES INTO TROUBLE.



AND THIS IS JUST ONE OF A SERIES OF BREATHTAKING, BULSE-FACING INCIDENTS. HOW DOES STEEL, STERLING FARE IN HIS DELICATE MISSION AS AN AMBASSADOR OF GOODWILL TO THE SOUTH AMERICAN REPUBLICS? STEEL HAS NEVER ENCOUNTERED MORE DANGEROUS AND TREACHEROUS OPPOSITION. THRILL WITH STERLING, LAUGH UNTIL YOUR SIDES ACHE WITH THOSE DAFFY DILLS, CLANCY AND LOONEY IN THE OCTOBER ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS!!

OCTOBER ZIP COMICS WILL BE ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTAND SOON. LOOK FOR IT!

KAYO WARD

KAYO WARD, STILL HUNGERING ABOUT THE COUNTRY ARRIVES AT THE GIL TOMMY OF BOWMELL, OKLAHOMA, AND SEES -

BONE BAR AND GRILL



"MAYBE THAT'LL LEARN NA ONCE AN' FOR ALL WHEN WE SAY WE DON'T WANT NO INJECTION, WE MEAN IT!"



"KIM, I BE UP SOME HELP, MYSTERY!"

"DO YOU REALLY MEAN THAT STRANGER?"



"THAT'S THE FIRST OFFER OF HELP I'VE GOTTEN SINCE I SET UP MY PLACE HERE. I'M ALSO TRYING TO HELP, BUT THOSE PEOPLE ARE TOO BLIND TO SEE!"







DO IT ME
BRAIN YOUR
FACE! DID YOU
HAVE AN AC-
CIDENT?

MOTHER
PLEASE!



THAT WAS
TACTLESS OF
MOTHER
MOM'S FEEL-
INGS WERE
DEEPLY
HURT!

WAS MARTHA
ME? A FINE
THUMP LET'S
TRY TO BE
VERY CONSID-
ERATE OF HIS
FEELINGS!



DRIVE BACK IN THE BALCONY!

INFECTIONS
WIDESPREAD?
(HIC)

THAT'S WHAT
I SAY, DOC?



I'VE BEEN THE TOWN DOG
FOR YEARS (HIC), IF
THERE WAS ANY CHOLERA
WOUND I'D KNOW ABOUT
IT BY AS FAST AS THAT
BARK!



WHAT BABY-
WHAT IN

JUPITER! IS
IT THE
CHOLERA?



HE'S DEAD BUT HE
DIDN'T DIE FROM
CHOLERA!



WAS THAT DOG GRAVES ANY
BIG PROBLEMS? HE'S
POISONED IN ALL
WAYS! WHAT?



AT THAT MOMENT IN DR. GRAVES'
MOMENT...

WELL THAT IS
THE MOST DELI-
CIOUS MEAL
I EVER
TASTED!

OH, YOU'RE JUST
FLATTERING ME
AND BROWN!



JUST THEN-

DOCTOR! MY LITTLE
GIRL SHE'S BEEN
RUN OVER! PLEASE
DO SOMETHING!



DOES THAT SHAKEN THE
BOY, BUT I'M GOING TO
DO A LITTLE SHAKING OF
MY OWN!



KARO FLINGS HIMSELF DECEMBERLY
INTO THE SAVAGE MAN-PACK!



A FOOT-FOL-
ALL ENDS!



BEATEN BY A MULTITUDE
OF FLAILING FISTS,
KARO STANDS HIS
GROUND -



AND PUTS UP A FIERCE
FIGHT AGAINST OVERWHELM-
ING GODS!



UNTIL AT LAST, HE IS OVER-
COME AND SUBJECTED TO
THE MOST SEVERE PUN-
ISHMENT OF HIS LIFE BY
THE ENRAGED MOB!



SUDDENLY - STOP, MEN!
STOP! I
TELL YOU! GOD
GRATE'S DIDN'T
KILL BILLY BEARER



I EXAMINED HIM AND
FOUND HE'D DIED OF A
HEART FAILURE!



THE AGE, NOW APPROXIMATELY
SEVEN, THE BATTERED SAID
INTO THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE.



PUT HIM ON
THE COUCH,
BOY.

POOR FEARLESS BOY! THERE
TO GO ON HIS FACE HAVE
CHAINED AGAIN WITH
NOBLE AND BRAVE
HE IS!



WELL, THE
OPERATION
IS DONE.
JOAN
WILL BE
ALL RIGHT!
BOO! I THINK
ANYONE
THAT'S THE
SUCKERS I EVER
SAW!



I'M A DELINQUENT
MYSELF, BUT I'M
NOT TOO FAR
GONE TO GIVE
CREDIT TO
A GREAT
DOCTOR!

GEE BOO!
HE FEEL
LITTLE NERVOUS!



IF JUST TO SHOW US WE
MEAN IT, YA CAN INJECT
EVERYMAN-JACK IN THIS
TOWN, AND TWICE ON
SUNDAYS
IF YA
LIKE!



THANK YOU BOY, YOUR
CONFIDENCE MEANS A
GREAT DEAL TO ME, BUT
IT'S TOM BROWN WHO
REALLY SHOULD
BE THANKED!



POW! I THINK I COULD
PATCH YOUR FINE
UP, FINE. WILL
YOU LET ME
TRY?

GO AHEAD!
LET I'M TOM!



WELL, WHY NOT? YOU'VE
GOLDEN! MAKE IT ANY
WORTH!

AND MAYBE A
LOT BETTER. I'LL
START IMMEDI-
ATELY!



CAN DOCTOR GRAVES FIX HAYES FINE?
THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS
HAS THE THRILLING ANSWER!

BENTLEY'S SCOTLAND YARD

THE EIGHTIGHT THAT BENTLEY
WAS A NIGHT OF THOROUGH-
LY FOG AND WIND DANCING
WISTS. AS BENTLEY SITS SHAK-
ING A QUEER PERMOTION OF
SOMETHING ABOUT TO HAPPEN
PREVAILS HIM THEN THE
DOOR BURSTS OPEN AND A
WIND-EYED FIGURE
STAGGERS IN.

BENTLEY
WE'RE IN
DREADFUL
DANGER!

THE WITCH IS
AFTER US! IT'LL
KILL US
ALL I
TELL
YOU!

LADY OLD
MAYBE YOU
TELL ME
WHAT THIS
IS ALL
ABOUT?

I AM LORD BOWTHORPE OF KENNETH-
TON CASTLE. MY SON HAS JUST
BEEN MURDERED—MURDERED
BY THE WITCH'S CURSE. I SCOR-
ED AT THE LEGEND OF THE CURSE
THAT HANGS OVER KENNETH-
TON CASTLE, BUT NOW I BELIEVE
IT. IT ALL BEGAN FIVE CENTU-
RIES AGO, WHEN ONE OF MY
ANCESTORS, THE DUKE OF BOW-
THORPE, BUILT THE CASTLE.





ONE DAY AN OLD HAD HAD HIS SON DROWNED BEFORE THE DUKE ACCOMPANIED BY A SORROWING MOTHER WITH A DEAD BABY IN HER ARMS.

EXCELLENCY! THIS WOMAN IS A WITCH!



MRS EXCELLENCY! SHE TOLD YOUR SON SHE HAD PLACED A CURSE ON MY CHILD AND... AND HE DIED!

BY MY BONES! NOT BEARS NO MARKS OF DISEASE OR VIOLENCE AT THAT?



FOUL CREATURE, I HAVE BEEN TOLD BEFORE ABOUT YOUR EVIL PRACTICES, BUT THIS IS THE FIRST PROOF I'VE HAD WITH MY OWN EYES! YOUR SENTENCE YOU TO THE FLAME—WHEEL—TO BE BURNED TO DEATH!



THE DUKE'S ORDERS WERE PUT INTO IMMEDIATE EXECUTION AND THEN AS THE FLAMES BEGAN TO LICK ABOUT HER WITCHED BODY...



THE WITCH UTTERED A HORRIBLE CURSE!

I SHALL RETURN DUKE EVER HUNDREDS YEARS, AND KILL YOUR DESCENDANTS UNTIL THE LAST OF YOUR RACE IS SLOTTED FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH!



I AM A RATIONAL MAN, BENTLEY, AND I DID NOT PLACE MUCH STOCK IN THIS FAIRY TALE... BUT AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TONIGHT, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK!



WE WERE ALL SEATED AROUND THE FIREPLACE DISCUSSING ORDINARY THINGS AND DRINKING TEA...



SUDDENLY MY SON STAYED CLAMMED TO HIS FEET AND HIS FACE GREW UNUSUAL AS HE GASPED...

I'M BEING STRANGLERED! AAAAAH!







BENTLEY DASHES OUT INTO THE HALL...

HERE? WHAT'S UP?

SIR REGINALD, DO YOU SEE ANYBODY ABOUT?



I WAS ATTACKED APPARENTLY BY YOUR WITCH OF KENNEDON CRAG?

HANDY HAVES YOU'LL BELIEVE THAT A WITCHES CURSED HANDS OVER OUR CASTLE?



BENTLEY PROCEEDS TO SOUND UP THE HOUSEHOLD...

MELINDA / TOM, ONE MOMENT PLEASE!



WHERE IS YOUR FATHER AND SIR REGINALD?

HEY THEY WENT WALKING IN THE GARDEN...



AT THAT MOMENT, LORD SOMEWHERE AND THE HISTORIAN ENTER.....



WELL, LORD SOMEWHERE, I'VE HAD THE PLEASURE OF MEETING YOUR WITCH, BUT IN A MIND I'LL HAVE TO DISABUSE YOU ABOUT ITS SHORTLY EXISTENCE!

WHAT'S THAT? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, BENTLEY?



I MEAN THAT THE THING WHICH KILLED YOUR SON AND ALMOST GOT ME WAS NO CURSE, GHOST OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT! IT WAS A HUMAN BEING RIGHT HERE IN THIS ROOM...AND I THINK I KNOW WHO!

INSPECTOR BENTLEY KNOWS THE MURDERER... DO YOU?

1. LORD SOMEWHERE
2. SIR REGINALD
3. MELINDA
4. TOM
5. SIR REGINALD

MAKE YOUR CHOICE AGAINST THE LIST ABOVE. THEN TURN TO THE NEXT PAGE AND SEE BENTLEY SOLVE THE CASE OF THE WITCHES CURSE!

